



ANN

LANDERS

Don't Ask--Tell

Dear Ann Landers: Please tell me what to do about an uncle and aunt who have no common sense whatever. Our young children hate to go to their home. They hide when this aunt and uncle come to our place. The reason—they tickle the kids until they are in tears. I am a very ticklish person myself and I hate it. I have begged my aunt and uncle to please leave the kids alone but they say all kids love to be tickled and I shouldn't deprive them of this fun.

Last night both children ran and hid when this aunt and uncle appeared at the door. Uncle found them and began the tickling routine. The children ended up crying as usual and I had a difficult time quieting them and getting them to sleep. Please tell me what to do.—NOT LAUGHING

Dear Not: Don't ASK—instruct your aunt and uncle to keep their hands off your children. There's something sadistic about their behavior and you should not allow it. If, after you have told this odd couple in a firm manner not to touch the children, they persist in tickling take the youngsters to another room when they come to visit and keep them there till the ticklers leave.

Dear Ann Landers: A few weeks ago I noticed a letter in your column from a reader who had epilepsy and found herself severely discriminated against. Much of the discrimination is encouraged by archaic state laws. Would it shock you to learn that in some states epileptics cannot marry without submitted to sterilization? In some states an epileptic cannot receive a driver's license even though his epilepsy has been completely under control for years. Workmen's compensation and other benefits are often denied to epileptics.

In North Carolina we recently revised our laws concerning epileptics and we are extremely proud of it. Our legislators have since been working with the National Epileptic Council to help revise the laws in other states. There is no reason in this day of modern medicine for a state to penalize the epileptic or treat him as a mental incompetent.

A word of encouragement to those states who have yet to change the archaic legislation on their books might be very helpful, Ann. Will you give it?—CHARLES H. TAYLOR, STATE REPRESENTATIVE

Dear Mr. Taylor: My hat is off to the state legislators of North Carolina. I hope your letter will serve as an inspiration for other states to move forward and follow your example.

Dear Ann Landers: This problem may seem like trivia to you but it's a pain in the neck to me and I need some advice. My husband and I own a small apartment building. We have three automatic washers and dryers in the laundry room. Mrs. Whatsername is in the laundry room almost every day at "prime time"—from 9 till noon. Monday she laundered 16 shirts. Tuesday she laundered 10 more shirts. This woman is divorced and has a 19-year-old living with her. I've never seen this kid in anything but turtle-neck sweaters so I'm sure she is doing laundry for another man or two. Maybe three.

We don't care about the social life of our tenants, but Mrs. Whatsername's hogging act is making the other folks mad. Help us.—CLIFF-DWELLERS

Dear Cliff: Post a schedule in the laundry room, assigning specific hours to specific tenants. If Mrs. Whatsername needs the machine beyond her allotted time she should be told to use it at night.

Ann Landers will be glad to help you with your problems. Send them to her in care of the Press-Herald, enclosing a stamped, self-addressed envelope.

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Policeman Named Citizen-of-Year

Critic's Beat

'Odd Couple' Good Comedy

The guy who wrote "It's always fair weather when good fellows get together" obviously never had a roommate. As playwright Neil Simon demonstrates in his comedy "The Odd Couple" now playing at the Long Beach Community Playhouse, the results of two good fellows getting together can be closer to "Stormy Weather."

After a slow start the Community Players bring to life the story of the recently separated Felix who moves in with his recently divorced friend Oscar. Felix is a compulsive cleaner-upper and Oscar is the last word in casual—the word might be slob. After starting out like Damon and Pythias these two come closer to being like the Hatfields and the McCoy's before they finally resolve their differences.

Ralph Richmond as Oscar gives the stronger of the two performances. He manages to interject some moments of what is nearly tenderness into a character which could easily have be-

come a non-stop shouter. David Darrell offers many good comic moments in his portrayal of Felix, although at times he tends to mug too much.

Some of the play's funniest moments come during several attempted poker games which take place in the apartment. Strongest of the "Odd Couple's" poker-playing friends is John Otis with Myron Cole, Jack Coppock, and Allan R. Jones giving good support. Mari Carroll and De Ann Cotter as two dizzy English neighbors add to the final confusion which breaks Felix and Oscar up but eventually gives Felix the confidence he needs to make a fresh start.

The able direction was done by Ed Cotter and technical direction was handled by James Ewing.

For an evening of laughs with no great message get down to the Community Playhouse, 5021 Anaheim St., in Long Beach. "The Odd Couple" plays weekends through July 27.—HAL FISHER.

COUNT MARCO

Let Your Man Be the Master

The American male is the laziest man on any continent, without a doubt. He will shirk all responsibilities and duties he thinks he can get away with. These include children, home and job.

This laziness is actually a form of escapism. More and more I am shocked by the number of men taking over your easy household duties such as dishes, cleaning, changing diapers, even the laundry, rather than face up to man-type decisions. They are weak because they are frightened.

No longer is the American male sure of his masculinity. And it's your fault. The psychological roles of male and female are being merged into one. In addition to your own role, you are taking his and becoming the leader, while he in turn is becoming the follower. It's unbecoming to both of you.

You may as well face the fact that he will continue permitting you to be boss; since he feels this rape of his rights is inevitable, he decides to just relax and accept it.

Forgive him for what he does. His mother, who knew no better, guided his every move and decision until he really doesn't know how to think for himself. And YOUR mother, in her so-

called training for marriage instructions, told you to get a toehold on everything in sight and never, never let go.

Be big about it; forgive her, but forget her advice now.

In the evening when dinner is through, don't tempt him into the kitchen to help you. Rather, have for him a special "thinking" chair in which he can relax and think about problems.

Flatter his masculine ego. Tell him he is the master of all he surveys, which include you. Remind him that he has much more important problems to think about than silly little household chores.

This may at first throw him, because when he gets right down to thinking—if such a thing is possible—he won't be able to find any problems. Because you've been taking care of all of them, he, in his little mind, has just assumed they were solved all by themselves.

Far be it from this selfish man to give you any credit. But as time goes by he will discover what problems can really be, and will endeavor to solve them.

It's as simple as that. He goes back to being head of the house which is his rightful domain, and you wind up where you belong.



OFFICIAL VISIT . . . Jim Conn (right), manager of the Torrance Pacific Telephone office, hosted a tour of local telephone facilities for local dignitaries recently that included Torrance's three new city councilmen. They are (from left) Bill Uerkwitz, Orin (Bud) Johnson, and Dr. Donald Wilson. The tour included visits to Pacific's equipment center, information office, and customer service representatives office.

Your Second Front Page Press-Herald WEDNESDAY, JULY 17, 1968 C-1



HARRY GORMAN President-Elect

Chamber Post Goes To Gorman

Harry Gorman, vice president for economic development of the Torrance Area Chamber of Commerce, has been designated president-elect of the Chamber.

The action, taken by the Chamber's Executive Committee at its first meeting of the new Chamber year, was announced by George M. Ebert, president.

As president-elect, Gorman will perform the duties of the president in event of his absence or inability to act in his executive capacity. The designation of a president-elect is required by the Chamber's new bylaws.

Gorman is project manager of Del Amo Properties, Inc., developers of the Del Amo Financial Center.

Police Unit Struck by Small Car

A police car parked on Palos Verdes Boulevard was sideswiped by a small foreign car at 10 p.m. Monday night.

Arrested a short time later was the 18-year-old driver of the small car, Stephen (Quick Draw) Krimel of 357 Palos Verdes Blvd.

Patrolmen seated in the police unit when it was struck said they began to follow the small car and finally managed to stop the suspect with red lights flashing and siren blaring. The arrest was made a quarter of a mile from the collision.

Police booked Krimel on misdemeanor hit-and-run charges.

Death Was Accidental, Police Say

The death of a Torrance man killed Saturday morning by a runaway car has been listed as accidental by police. Local authorities believe there are no grounds for a criminal investigation.

The accident occurred about 5:30 a.m. when maintenance man Steve Zeiser, 19, of 2337 Via Rivera, Palos Verdes, arrived for work at the lifeguard station at Torrance Beach.

Zeiser told police he had gotten out of his car to open the beach gate. The car, he said, slipped its brakes and began to roll down a ramp to the parking lot while Zeiser was closing the gate behind him.

IN THE PATH of the runaway vehicle was Robert J. Fritzier, 29, of 2270 Sepulveda Blvd., Apt. 53, who was dead on arrival at Little Company of Mary Hospital.

With Fritzier at the time of the accident was a friend, George Kalman, 32, of 1806 S. Cabrillo Ave., Apt. 2, and two girls. Kalman told police everyone managed to jump clear of the car except Fritzier.

Student Named Regents Scholar

David Hughes Lewis, a June graduate of North High School, has been appointed as a regents scholar at the University of California at Berkeley for the 1968-69 academic year.

PROFILE: JAY TUNNEY

Fighter's Son Finds His Ring in Business World

When the bell rang, Jay Tunney came out fighting. But unlike his illustrious father, Gene Tunney, Jay's two-fisted talents didn't blossom in the boxing ring. The prizefighter's son has found his greatest challenge in a world far removed from the din and scuffle of the fray. It's a world of business trends, towering buildings, and meetings with top money minds.

Jay Tunney has been a marketing manager at the Del Amo Financial Center for the past two years, charged with the job of luring financial institutions to the complex often called "Wall Street West." And judging from the number of established companies that have taken root at the center, it's been a profitable two years for both Tunney and Great Lakes Realty, a subsidiary of the outfit that owns the 200-acre center site.

Following in the footsteps of an undefeated world heavyweight boxing champion may not be the easiest thing for a son to do, and like many sons of famous men, Jay Tunney chose to pursue success in an entirely different way.

In school, Tunney tried his hand at boxing, but by the time he was in the Marines, he found he was losing about 90 per cent of the bouts. "That's when I decided to chuck the whole thing and try to prove I'm a man in other ways," Tunney relates.

Born in Greenwich, Conn., eight years after his dad retired from the ring, the young businessman never had the opportunity to follow his father's career while it was in full flower. But he enjoys musing over his dad's successes "posthum-

Officer Honored For Saving Boy From Angry Mob

A Los Angeles police officer whose actions saved the life of a small boy was named Citizen-of-the-Year for 1968 Monday.

Peter D. Gravett, a resident of San Pedro, was named winner of the award. Officer Gravett was the Citizen-of-the-Month winner last November.

Presentation of the award to Gravett was made by D. Loring Marlett, vice president of Great Lakes Properties, Inc., which sponsors the community awards program.

THE OFFICER was honored for his actions last summer which saved a youngster under attack by an angry mob near Los Angeles Memorial Coliseum. He was awarded the Los Angeles Police Department's Medal of Valor for the same act. Officer Gravett was off duty at the time of the incident. He had gone to the Coliseum to attend a sports event. When he saw the mob attacking the boy, he fought his way to the center of the group and threw himself over the youngster.

Gravett and another man were able to carry the injured youngster to safety. The officer also was injured in the incident, but his actions were credited with saving the boy's life.

OFFICER Gravett is married. He is active in the San Pedro Junior Chamber of Commerce, the San Pedro YMCA, and the National Association for Advancement of Colored People.

Dr. William J. Teague, vice president of Pepperdine College, was the featured speaker at Monday's awards presentation.

Judges for the Citizen-of-



PETER GRAVETT Citizen-of-the-Year

the-Month program are Jack Heidt, regional vice president of Union Bank; Max B. Schwartz, public relations director of Pacific Telephone Co.; and the Honorable Raymond Choate, a Superior Court judge.

Citizen-of-the-Month winners for the past year include Kenneth and Sally Schneider of San Pedro, William R. Richards of Torrance, Carmen Daugherty of Hermosa Beach, Michelle Beese of the Palos Verdes Peninsula, Joe Wilcox of Torrance, Cyril Jenkins of Harbor City, William Doucette of Redondo Beach, Lance Diestelhorst of Torrance, Dr. Richard C. Reznick of Hermosa, and members of the Empty Saddle Club of Rolling Hills Estates.



JAY TUNNEY

ouly," pondering the myths that surrounded the champ. "To the public, dad was an introvert," Tunney reports. It was the scholarly image of a gentleman that the masses saw in Gene Tunney, even though the boxer was a grade school drop-out, and this image was repulsive to the common man, his son relates.

"The public preferred the image of an animal who drew blood like Jack Dempsey," Tunney said, adding that Dempsey packed in the crowds by bringing out the gorilla instinct in them, even though the fans didn't appear to be fond of him on the surface.

"When dad beat him," Tunney continued, "Dempsey's popularity jumped up 100 per cent. And I don't think they ever forgave dad, who really looked more like the golf or tennis type!"

In spite of Tunney's strong, silent image, Jay says, he's really an extrovert among family and friends. While not actually "scholarly," Gene Tunney

has always had a keen desire to educate himself. "Dad knows something about every subject and has opinions on everything," his son underlines.

The Tunney family, which includes two older sons and a daughter, recently celebrated the 40th anniversary of Gene Tunney's victory over Jack Dempsey for the world heavyweight championship.

Jay's oldest brother, Gene Jr., studied law and now holds a position with the Oakland district attorney's office. Next in line is Congressman John Tunney, whose connection with politics underlines the comparison between the Tunney clan and the Kennedy family. The faint eastern accents, the establishment upbringing, and rugged good looks heighten the impact of the Tunney-Kennedy comparison.

Jay is his brother's right-hand man in political endeavors. He worked tirelessly to send John Tunney to Congress in 1964 and he'll be taking a 2½-month leave of absence this fall to manage his brother's bid for a third term in the Riverside Congressional district.

But Tunney denies political ambitions. He's absorbed by state and federal political doings, but prefers the role of bystander.

Land development is the area in which Jay chose to devote his talents. After graduation from a boys' prep school at Lawrenceville, N. J., Tunney earned his degree in history at Stanford.

After a three-year stint with the Marines, Tunney put in a year at Flintco in New York and then headed back to California to join Coldwell Banker and Co. (Continued on Page C-9)